

Frank Baer, a prominent miller at Greensburg, Pa., has been sentenced to fourteen years in the penitentiary for arson. Some time ago his wealthy father retired from business, and placed his extensive flouring mill in his charge. The young man was ambitious to increase trade. In the same neighborhood were two other mills, and the three controlled the business of a large section of the country round about. But with the greed characteristic of the Pennsylvania monopolist, young Baer didn't want any competition. He wanted the whole thing, and he hired some men to burn the rival mills down. The result was extremely beneficial to his business. Just as he had expected they would, the former customers of the other mills now flocked to his mill, and he was making money hand over fist when his successful business career was checked by the discovery of his crime.

There will be no sympathy for such a fool as Baer in Pennsylvania, remarks a Chicago daily. Arson is not the regular and authorized Pennsylvania way of killing of business competition. The trust is safer and more effective. It is easier to freeze out a rival than to burn him out with fire. A man may insure himself against fire, but he can't insure himself against a trust that has decided to crush him. Baer should have organized a miller's trust, formed a combine with the other two mills and put up prices. His failure to follow the great Pennsylvania principle can only be accounted for on the ground of immature years and inexperience in business.

Let Him Have It.
"What is the baby crying about?"
"Oh, nothing much. He wants to eat the Christmas tree."

"Time is money." If you have a bad cold, don't nose around and half do your work. Get a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; take a dose at night and get up the next morning—cured.

Whisperers lead a kind of hand-to-mouth existence.
A Guarantee—There is no case of rheumatism or neuralgia, which will not be relieved by the use of Salsolol Oil. Price 25 cents.

When a man gets down there is a rush of men and women to help him up; but when a woman gets down there is a rush of men and women to kick her farther down the hill.

ENTITLED TO THE BEST.
All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when constipated or bilious. For sale in 50c and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

It is pitiful that when a woman wants a favor from her husband she sends her daughter to ask it, and when he wants a favor from her he knows his best medium is his son.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she gave to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

When a girl gets married and has a hard time we all feel sorry for her, but we really ought to feel sorry for her mother.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.
3213, a beautiful, fertile, and abundant crop. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. For more information, address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Ore.

A boy who imposes on his sister will impose on his wife as a man. Mothers usually teach their sons to impose on their sisters.

How's That?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When you find a good man you have found a man who is trying to deserve the admiration of an honest woman.

When a woman pays special attention to her toilet it is a warning to some other woman to do so.

The saying is, "Dressing where Dobbin's Electric Soap is used, is twenty times the soap bill. It is no new experiment, but has been sold for 25 years. To-day just as pure as in 1864. Try it. Your grocer has it or will order it."

Nothing suits a cross man more than to find a button on his coat when his wife has not time to sew it on.

Congestive Colds. Those who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, etc., should try BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Sold only in boxes.

When you find a woman who does not enjoy being a martyr you have found a woman who has short hair.

They disappear like hot cakes before a St. Louis tramp—"Fanny's Fun" is the Ugar.

There are only a few certainties in the world. One of them is that neither you can always depend upon her.

St. Jacobs Oil
Cures
RHEUMATISM AND PERMANENTLY
PAINS AND ACHES.

Spent \$300. In Pain.
Wakarusa, Ind., Aug. 22, 1900.
I suffered all over with pain and spent \$300. on doctors without relief; two or three applications of St. Jacobs Oil relieved me. CONRAD DORRING.

At DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGLER CO., Baltimore, Md.

FOR THE LADIES.

An Empress in the Harem—The Beauties of Andalusia.

Feminine Fancies and Fashions—A Harem Queen—Department of Interest to the Ladies.

An Empress in the Harem.

The Empress Victoria Augusta had in Turkey one experience not to be matched in any other place in Europe. To be received as a guest, but by men alone; to be entertained with perfect devotion, but exactly as if her host was a tacheur; to find not a single woman on the premises in any capacity, and then, after twenty-four hours of this kind of life, to be taken through a side door into a walled-up section of the palace, and there, in the midst of waiting women innumerable, and of unsurpassed magnificence, to be introduced to Madame the First Wife, Madame the Second, Madame the Third, Madame the Fourth, etc., must, of course, impart a slight impression of limited hospitality to the flavor of the entertainment previously offered in the halls outside of the real household. This is what happened to the Empress of Germany.

The impression produced by the glimpse of the real home of the Sultan, was heightened by the fact that in Turkey etiquette forbids speaking to a man about his wife. The subject is very properly tabooed. The man who has fallen into multiple entanglements of the heart does not care to be addressed concerning them any more than he wishes to be talked to about any other weakness or failure of his life.

The ladies of the harem, says a correspondent of the New York Tribune, have had one revelation in this connection, have been startled to them that this opening of the harem door and the taste of its democratic life could have been done to the Empress. The rumor that the Empress had taken the Sultan's carriage, and had driven through the streets sitting by her side in his own carriage, as no one of them could possibly do, was in itself sufficiently amazing. But to read in all the daily papers the account of the visit of the Empress, without her husband, to the city, when the Turkish sailors mangled the yards of the fleet in her honor, and when salutes were fired for her sole benefit, was a most unexpected disclosure of a woman may attain in some parts of the world. Not one of the harem is known, even by name to the nation, much less honored by the nation as this stranger from Germany has been honored.

The Beauties of Andalusia.

Henry T. Fink in January Scribner: As regards her stature and mold, the Andalusian girl is almost invariably a petite brunette, and although not all are plump, and many are too stout, the majority have exquisitely symmetrical tapering limbs, well-developed, hands (distended) women are almost entirely unknown in Spain, and the most dainty and refined hands and feet. Regarding these feet Gaudier makes the most astounding assertion, that "without any poetic exaggeration it would be easy here in Seville to find women whose feet an infant might hold in its hands. A French girl of 7 or 8 could not wear the shoes of an Andalusian of 20."

I am glad to attest that if the feet of Sevillian women really were so monstrously small fifty years ago, they are so no longer. It is discouraging to see a man like Gaudier fall into the vulgar error of fancying that, because a small foot is a thing of beauty, therefore the smaller the foot the more beautiful the woman. The beauty of feet, hands, and waists is a matter of proportion, not of absolute size, and too small feet, hands, and waists are not beautiful, but ugly. We might as well argue that, since a man's foot ought to be larger than a woman's, therefore the larger the foot the more he has of manly beauty. If Andalusian women really had feet so small that a baby might hold them in its hands, they would not be able to walk at all, or, at least, not gracefully. But it is precisely their graceful gait and carriage for which they are most famed and admired. All Spanish women are graceful as compared with the women of other nations, but among them all the Andalusians are pre-eminent in the point of style, and this is probably the reason that, although regular facial beauty is perhaps commoner in Madrid than in Seville, I found that you cannot pay a greater compliment to a girl in Northern Spain than by saying she is an Andalusian. It would be useless to seek among land animals for a gait comparable to that of the women of Seville, Cadiz, Malaga and Granada; and when you compare it to the motion of a swimmer on the water, or a fish in the water, or a bird in the air it is the birds and fishes that must feel complimented.

As to Woman's Dress.

Well-dressed women wear appropriate clothing. Well-dressed people are few. The dress of the women of Seville is a marvelous gown that they overshadow their natural charms. Dress should supplement or bring out a woman's good points, not cast them into the shade.

A few carefully-selected, well-made appropriate garments are more satisfactory than a great number of incongruous and more pretentious but inappropriate clothes.

Women's refinement never wear a startling or conspicuous clothes. Above all, a woman should be neat, keep buttons on and rents sewed up.

Fashion Notes.

Tortoise shell combs are now made so that jeweled tops may be removed and worn as brooches.

Prince of Wales plume fans in pale pink, green, and cream, frosted with silver and crystal sprinkled, are again displayed in the ballroom and opera box.

Bisque figures, beloved by Mme. Pompadour, are popular for boudoirs, and are shown in all the dainty colors of the flower garden, and with lovely flesh tints in the cherubs and cupids bedecked with them.

The fancy for boxes has revived the sandalwood, perfume and carved, with inlaid pearl and cameo mounting, is dear to the mothers of the present generation and useful as a receptacle for gloves, laces or letters.

Black velvet used in conjunction with the new Parisian plaids is very stylish. Entire sleeves buttoning to the shoulder on the inside of the arm are made of the velvet and finished with a short puff or epaulet of the plaid.

Hats are made en suite in cloth, velvet or both, to carry out the unity of the costume. The shape known as the Aida is considered very effective, as it adds the touch of royalty as well as originality to the outfit. The recent visit of the King of Persia to Paris has resulted in the production of some quaint turbans and also to several new shades founded on the royal purple favored by the monarch of which the corset and smock are most beautiful.

AN AGE OF SLANG.

How Some Universally Known Everyday Expressions Originated.

The Fame of Dan, the Collector—How "Cheats" Grew—"Too Thin"—Started in Congress Twenty Years Ago—A Blooming "Daisy."

This may be called in one sense the age of slang. But after all what is called slang is frequently the giving of new meaning to old words or the invention of new words from old roots. The slang of to-day becomes the elegant language of to-morrow. It is interesting to know how many of the commonest words and even phrases which were once regarded as slang and inelegant became part of the polite language of the times. Words, like into a current phrase that took a writer in the Pittsburgh Dispatch. Many words, instead, have histories of important personages and events in the affairs of the world. This makes the history of a word often as interesting and as valuable as that of individuals.

"Dun" is a word now whose meaning is known to every one who understands the English language. Too many wish they did not know it. Yet at the beginning of this century it was unknown as a verb. About that time a constable in England named John Dun became celebrated as a first-class collector of bad accounts. When others would fail to collect a bad debt Dun would be sure to get it out of the debtor. So well known did this become that people from the surrounding country sent him their accounts when they could not collect them. It soon passed into a current phrase that a person owed money and did not pay when asked he would have to be "Dunned."

Hence it soon became common in such cases to say, "You will have to Dun So-and-so if you wish to collect your money."

"Dun" in reference to repeating stories which are old, is now, and not much can be said in its favor except that, being a word that is not inelegant either in sound or origin, and expressing so much in two syllables, it has probably come to stay with us. Its origin is not positively known, and the origin of the word "dun" is not known. One is that some shrewd wit, seeing an analogy between the propensity of a joke to become stale and flat quickly, and the chestnut to become wormy in a few days, applied the word "chestnut" to a joke when repeated too often and palm of a new one on a company which had heard it so frequently as to become bored.

This may be its origin, but many are inclined to attribute it to the other alleged source—to wit: That a theatrical party traveling on a train and trying to beguile the weary hours by telling stories, when the porter of chestnuts at a station to help pass the time. A member of the company proposed that they tell stories and that whoever told a story that had been told recently should be pelted with chestnuts. A little while in the party was to tell a story, and a chestnut was to be thrown at him. The chestnut was to be thrown at him. The chestnut was to be thrown at him.

The late deceased Mrs. Cannon, wife of Congressman Cannon, of Illinois, was a brilliant figure in social circles in Washington, where she lived for many years. Her husband, when she was only sixteen years ago. The family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Cannon and two beautiful daughters, Helen and Mabel. It is one of the unwritten chapters of the late Speaker's career that Mr. Cannon, when she was only sixteen years ago. The family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Cannon and two beautiful daughters, Helen and Mabel. It is one of the unwritten chapters of the late Speaker's career that Mr. Cannon, when she was only sixteen years ago.

In Danville, their home, Mrs. Cannon was greatly admired for her social qualities, and the efficient work she performed for charitable and benevolent associations.

Appropriate Color.

During the Civil War, in the border States, the line of discord separated father from son, husband from wife, and brother from brother. It is hard for a young American to understand the manner of those days, now that our flag flies over a reunited country.

But it is precisely their graceful gait and carriage for which they are most famed and admired. All Spanish women are graceful as compared with the women of other nations, but among them all the Andalusians are pre-eminent in the point of style, and this is probably the reason that, although regular facial beauty is perhaps commoner in Madrid than in Seville, I found that you cannot pay a greater compliment to a girl in Northern Spain than by saying she is an Andalusian.

It would be useless to seek among land animals for a gait comparable to that of the women of Seville, Cadiz, Malaga and Granada; and when you compare it to the motion of a swimmer on the water, or a fish in the water, or a bird in the air it is the birds and fishes that must feel complimented.

As to Woman's Dress. Well-dressed women wear appropriate clothing. Well-dressed people are few. The dress of the women of Seville is a marvelous gown that they overshadow their natural charms. Dress should supplement or bring out a woman's good points, not cast them into the shade.

A few carefully-selected, well-made appropriate garments are more satisfactory than a great number of incongruous and more pretentious but inappropriate clothes. Women's refinement never wear a startling or conspicuous clothes. Above all, a woman should be neat, keep buttons on and rents sewed up.

Fashion Notes.

Tortoise shell combs are now made so that jeweled tops may be removed and worn as brooches. Prince of Wales plume fans in pale pink, green, and cream, frosted with silver and crystal sprinkled, are again displayed in the ballroom and opera box.

Bisque figures, beloved by Mme. Pompadour, are popular for boudoirs, and are shown in all the dainty colors of the flower garden, and with lovely flesh tints in the cherubs and cupids bedecked with them.

The fancy for boxes has revived the sandalwood, perfume and carved, with inlaid pearl and cameo mounting, is dear to the mothers of the present generation and useful as a receptacle for gloves, laces or letters.

Black velvet used in conjunction with the new Parisian plaids is very stylish. Entire sleeves buttoning to the shoulder on the inside of the arm are made of the velvet and finished with a short puff or epaulet of the plaid.

Hats are made en suite in cloth, velvet or both, to carry out the unity of the costume. The shape known as the Aida is considered very effective, as it adds the touch of royalty as well as originality to the outfit. The recent visit of the King of Persia to Paris has resulted in the production of some quaint turbans and also to several new shades founded on the royal purple favored by the monarch of which the corset and smock are most beautiful.

Thin fabrics like gauze and silk mull are used for the foundation of gold and silver embroidery to trim evening toilets. White lace ornaments of pearls, beads, and crystals, are dainty and attractive in narrow galleons and deep points.

Vulture is "the" new color and will undoubtedly "go" well. It is exactly the shade of a vulture's back, with a sort of dusky bloom all over the surface, whether it is in open coat, cashmere, camel's hair or tulle. It is very cunningly woven.

Harris cloth, a new material made by the Scotch crofters of Harris Island, is much in favor in London for costumes intended for rough wear. It is dyed with seaweed, and comes in dull grays and browns mingled with white. The suits are simply made, and some have the leather hem which is so easily cleaned.

Among the French novelties imported for nurseries there are baby washbasins framed in lacquer, and covered with trunks saddled with sashes, in which the little putation outfits are packed for travel; ribbon-strung baskets, with compartments for small linen and toilet articles, and silk-lined and lace edged carryalls, in which baby is transferred from the nursery to the drawing-room.

To Make Children Lively.

There is just one way, and that is to surround them by day and night with an atmosphere of love. Restraint and reproval may be mingled with the love, but love must be a constant element. I found my little girl, growing ungovernable and plain," said a mother to the other day, "and, reflecting on it sadly, I could only excuse myself of the cause thereof. So I changed my management and improved my opportunity to praise and encourage her to assure her of my unbounded affection for her, and earnest desire that she should grow up to lovely and harmonious womanhood. As a rose opens to sunshine, so the child heart opened in the warmth of the constant affection and caresses showered upon her; her peevishness passed away, her face grew beautiful, and now one look from me brings her to my side, obedient to my will, and happiest when she is nearest to me."

A Home Queen.

"I don't believe in this woman's rights business," said Mrs. Henckes, as she sat on the piazza fanning herself, while Mr. Henckes washed and wiped the dishes. "I believe in men being in the kitchen, and women in the parlor; and I ain't to desire to go and on-sex myself marching off to the poles like a man. Home is the proper place for women. Hurry up and get the dishes done, Henckes, and then sit down and sew them missing buttons on your coat before it's time for you to put the baby to bed." "Quacks" in Drake's Magazine.

THE FASTEST TIME ON RECORD.

In the direction of the nearest drug-store, is not too fast for a person to make who is troubled with any of the myriad forms of disease resulting from a torpid or deranged liver and its attendant impure blood, and is, therefore, in need of that world-famed and only guaranteed blood-purifier and liver invigorator known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Every form of Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Disease, Eczema, Erysipelas, Salt-rheum, Tetter, scaly, crusty, itching, burning and tormenting forms of skin disease, are cured by this wonderful remedy as if by magic. Sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of benefit or cure, or money refunded. All scrofulous affections, and every scrofulous Swelling, Hip-joint Disease, Old Sores and Ulcers, yield to its wonderful curative properties. It promptly conquers Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It is a concentrated vegetable fluid extract. Dose small and pleasant to taste. Contains no alcohol, don't ferment in the stomach, interfering with digestion; as peculiar in its wonderful curative effects as in its composition. There is no other medicine at all like it, either in composition or effect. Therefore, don't be fooled into accepting something instead, said to be "just as good." If substitutes are "just as good," why don't your vendors guarantee them to do what they are recommended to, or refund money paid for them, as we do with all who buy "Golden Medical Discovery." For the very good reason that such a plan of sale would bankrupt the manufacturers of any but an extraordinary remedy like the "Discovery." To purify the blood, invigorate the liver, promote digestion, and build up both flesh and strength, it is unequalled, whether for adults or children. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, No. 963 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Getting Acquainted.
"This," said the man who was traveling on the cars, as he opened his valise and took out a bottle, "is a mixture called Dr. Jenkinson's Indispensable. I never travel without it. It is the best and most agreeable tonic now on the market, by all odds."

"I am not so sure about that," replied the man who was occupying the seat with him. "I have here, and I have opened his own valise and took out a bottle—a tonic called Dr. Rybold's Extract, which I have used for several years, and consider it the very best preparation made. No man ought ever to—"

"I have no doubt it is fairly good medicine in its way," the other, "but if you had ever tasted Dr. Jenkinson's Indispensable you would throw that stuff of yours away."

"I know all about Dr. Jenkinson's nostrum, sir. I know exactly what it's made of."

"You do, hey?"
"Yes, sir, and I know Dr. Rybold's Extract is made from precisely the same formula, only from pure materials, instead of the vile and adulterated ingredients of old Jenkinson's use."

"It's made from the same formula," he said.

"Exactly the same."
"You lying old ignoramus, how do you know what it's made of?"

"How do I know, you insulting old scoundrel? I'm Dr. Rybold, sir?"

"I am glad I have found you out, you infernal villain. I am Dr. Jenkinson!"

Helping a Sparrow Fly.
In University place, the other day, a boy picked up a sparrow which was unable to fly from having daubed its wings with fresh paint from some cornice. He was carrying it away in his hand when a poorly dressed man, who was warming his back in the autumn sun, held out his hand and asked for it. The bird was handed over to him, and he took a very eager handkerchief from his pocket, and began wiping at the paint, saying, as he did so:

"That's the way of the world—go for a fellow when he's down. Fifty would give you a new coat of paint."

He wiped away for a minute or two, and then continued:

"If somebody would give me an encouraging word and half a show I could be a man yet; but somebody won't do it. It's easier to kick a man down hill than to boost him up. There, you chap, your wings are all right again. Go on and be happy. Next time your nose smells fresh paint you shirk off."

He gave the bird a toss, and it flew to the naked limb of one of the elms and then turned about and cried:

"Peek! peek!" as if in gratitude.

"All right! All right!" replied the man, with a wave of the hand. "Perhaps you'll do as much for me some business. Go along now and attend to your books, auntie?"

Where are you going with those books, auntie?
The remark was addressed to an aged negro who was climbing the hill in the direction of Spelman seminary yesterday afternoon with a slate and a lot of school books under her arm.

"Gwine to school, child."

"To school at your age?"

"Oh, I ain't quite 60 yet," she said, her eyes twinkling through a pair of steel-rimmed glasses and her gray hair clustering about her wrinkled brow in a regular Uncle Remus looking manner.

"Are you learning anything?"

"Oh, yes, I've gotten de hang er dese books right erlong. W'y, when I started ter de school I didn't know nary letter, but now since I been gwine ter dat lady up dar I've got so I kin put dese letters tergedder des a cule! But I mus' keep erpogin', 'ca de der bell rung an' I'll be tardy an' git er black mark I spees."

Saying this the old lady trudged on up the hill like any school girl. Even yesterday when she was determined to get an education. Atlanta Con.

CHANCE IDEAS.

Does an asylum barber ever dye a lunatic?
A gang saw—"To the victors belong the spoils."

A man's wife presents him with twins because she has two.
No, Pauline, dear, a fire plug is not the horse that pulls the hose reel.
Like a postage stamp, the reformed libertine sticks so long as he remains dry.
Perhaps if elections were not held in buckwheat season there would be less scratching.
Somebody has discovered that a chicken can be hypnotized. It is a hen-trancing experiment.
True genius must resemble a mustard plaster. The secret of its smartness lies in close application.
A system of paying money orders by electricity has been introduced in the St. Louis postoffice. Here is a chance for lightning-change artists.—Terra Haute Express.

my shikie, and insist on rewriting it on the margin."
The head of this peculiar aggregation of talent the managers of the paper had imported from Mississippi in order to give the Lodge the necessary "Southern taint"—Colonel M. C. Cuskey as managing editor. The colonel was a genuine representative of Mississippi before the war. He had represented the state in congress, and was a man of much ability, but possessed of the usual southern peculiarities of that day. He was at the time he came to Louisville about 60 years old, tall, straight as an arrow, like a panther and fearless as a lion. Chivalrous himself, he could brook no politeness in others—and his idea of bringing up a struggling newspaper was to fight duels! With his tall form surmounted by a wide-brimmed sombrero, long curling locks sweeping down over the shoulders of his cape, his gold-headed cane and his military style and stride, he made a picturesque figurehead, but a poor managing editor, for a journal striving to make head against a powerful and well established rival.

One morning as the colonel came to the office he encountered the business manager, who, with a sad face, announced that the paper was running far behind financially, and in tremulous tones asked the question: "What are we to do?"

"Do?" replied the gallant Mississippian in his peculiar faissetto voice, "git a gun! Go out and fight, or git a man to stand up before me! De d—n papah's gone to hell if somebody don't fight! We ought to fought few weeks ago! The business manager being from Indiana and not bloodthirsty, did not readily fall in with the gallant colonel's suggestion.—Chicago Tribune.

"This," said the man who was traveling on the cars, as he opened his valise and took out a bottle, "is a mixture called Dr. Jenkinson's Indispensable. I never travel without it. It is the best and most agreeable tonic now on the market, by all odds."

"I am not so sure about that," replied the man who was occupying the seat with him. "I have here, and I have opened his own valise and took out a bottle—a tonic called Dr. Rybold's Extract, which I have used for several years, and consider it the very best preparation made. No man ought ever to—"

"I have no doubt it is fairly good medicine in its way," the other, "but if you had ever tasted Dr. Jenkinson's Indispensable you would throw that stuff of yours away."

"I know all about Dr. Jenkinson's nostrum, sir. I know exactly what it's made of."

"You do, hey?"
"Yes, sir, and I know Dr. Rybold's Extract is made from precisely the same formula, only from pure materials, instead of the vile and adulterated ingredients of old Jenkinson's use."

"It's made from the same formula," he said.

"Exactly the same."
"You lying old ignoramus, how do you know what it's made of?"

"How do I know, you insulting old scoundrel? I'm Dr. Rybold, sir?"

"I am glad I have found you out, you infernal villain. I am Dr. Jenkinson!"

Helping a Sparrow Fly.
In University place, the other day, a boy picked up a sparrow which was unable to fly from having daubed its wings with fresh paint from some cornice. He was carrying it away in his hand when a poorly dressed man, who was warming his back in the autumn sun, held out his hand and asked for it. The bird was handed over to him, and he took a very eager handkerchief from his pocket, and began wiping at the paint, saying, as he did so:

"That's the way of the world—go for a fellow when he's down. Fifty would give you a new coat of paint."

He wiped away for a minute or two, and then continued:

"If somebody would give me an encouraging word and half a show I could be a man yet; but somebody won't do it. It's easier to kick a man down hill than to boost him up. There, you chap, your wings are all right again. Go on and be happy. Next time your nose smells fresh paint you shirk off."

He gave the bird a toss, and it flew to the naked limb of one of the elms and then turned about and cried:

"Peek! peek!" as if in gratitude.

"All right! All right!" replied the man, with a wave of the hand. "Perhaps you'll do as much for me some business. Go along now and attend to your books, auntie?"

Where are you going with those books, auntie?
The remark was addressed to an aged negro who was climbing the hill in the direction of Spelman seminary yesterday afternoon with a slate and a lot of school books under her arm.

"Gwine to school, child."

"To school at your age?"

"Oh, I ain't quite 60 yet," she said, her eyes twinkling through a pair of steel-rimmed glasses and her gray hair clustering about her wrinkled brow in a regular Uncle Remus looking manner.

"Are you learning anything?"

"Oh, yes, I've gotten de hang er dese books right erlong. W'y, when I started ter de school I didn't know nary letter, but now since I been gwine ter dat lady up dar I've got so I kin put dese letters tergedder des a cule! But I mus' keep erpogin', 'ca de der bell rung an' I'll be tardy an' git er black mark I spees."



THE FASTEST TIME ON RECORD.
In the direction of the nearest drug-store, is not too fast for a person to make who is troubled with any of the myriad forms of disease resulting from a torpid or deranged liver and its attendant impure blood, and is, therefore, in need of that world-famed and only guaranteed blood-purifier and liver invigorator known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Every form of Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Disease, Eczema, Erysipelas, Salt-rheum, Tetter, scaly, crusty, itching, burning and tormenting forms of skin disease, are cured by this wonderful remedy as if by magic. Sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of benefit or cure, or money refunded. All scrofulous affections, and every scrofulous Swelling, Hip-joint Disease, Old Sores and Ulcers, yield to its wonderful curative properties. It promptly conquers Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It is a concentrated vegetable fluid extract. Dose small and pleasant to taste. Contains no alcohol, don't ferment in the stomach, interfering with digestion; as peculiar in its wonderful curative effects as in its composition. There is no other medicine at all like it, either in composition or effect. Therefore, don't be fooled into accepting something instead, said to be "just as good." If substitutes are "just as good," why don't your vendors guarantee them to do what they are recommended to, or refund money paid for them, as we do with all who buy "Golden Medical Discovery." For the very good reason that such a plan of sale would bankrupt the manufacturers of any but an extraordinary remedy like the "Discovery." To purify the blood, invigorate the liver, promote digestion, and build up both flesh and strength, it is unequalled, whether for adults or children. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, No. 963 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

\$500 OFFERED for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharge of mucus from throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid at others. Itching, burning, sneezing, and a general feeling of weakness. It is a disease of the mucous membrane of the nose, throat, and lungs. It is a disease of the mucous membrane of the nose, throat, and lungs. It is a disease of the mucous membrane of the nose, throat, and lungs.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By Druggists.

How Ten-Pin Balls are Made.
As all the world is now either rolling or talking about ten pins an inquirer from the Rochester Post-Express sought for some information about the most essential appearances of the game and applied to Frank Schwickert, the balliard table manufacturer, for information about the balls and pins which he makes. He said: "The balls are made of lignum vitae, which grows in